

AN ADIEU TO THE ROCKS OF LANNOW
Written by Miss Seward, & set to Music by
D.^R HAYES,
London. Price 1s.

Sordani

Horns Eb

Andante

Pia

Bassoons

**Traversa
Solo**

Pia

Violini

Pia.

Alto Viola

Voice &

Pia.

Harpfichord

Andante

Bafs

Solo

Fig.

For

Pia.

For

Pic.

From the

Pia.

Pia

waves, stormy Lannow, I fly! From the Rocks, that are Lash'd by their tide! From the

5 6 5 6 5

Pia

Pia

For

For

maid, whose cold bosom, relentless as they, Has wreck'd my warm hopes by her pride.

6 3 3 6 7 5 6 6 5

For

For

Pia

Solo

Pia

Pia

For

Pia

Yet lonely and rude as the scene, Her

For 5 6 6 5 4 4 Pia 6 5 6 5

Solo

smile to that scene could impart A charm that might rival the bloom of the Vale But a

6 8 7 5 5 6 5 6 6 6

Pia

way thou fond dream of my heart! To thy Rocks, stormy Lannow, a - dieu! a -

5

Pia

Pia

- dieu! a - dieu! To thy Rocks, stormy Lannow, a - dieu!

3 3 6 3 6 5 6 5 6 6 5 4 3

For

Solo

Pia

For

For

For

For

Now the

For

2

Now the blasts of the Winter come on,
And the Waters grow dark as they rise!
Yet 'tis well! they ~~resemble the fallen~~ disdain,

That has lower'd in those ~~insolent~~ eyes.
Sincere were the sighs it repress'd,

But they rose in the days that are flown!
Ah! Nymph, unrelenting, and cold as thou art

My Spirit is proud as thy own.
To thy Rocks, stormy Lannow, adieu!

3

Lo! the wings of the Sea Fowl are spread,
To escape the rough storm by their flight,
And these Caves will afford ~~them~~ a gloomy retreat,

From the Winds and the Billows of Night.
Like them to the home of my Youth,
Like them to its shades I retire;
Receive ~~me, and send~~ my child's Spirit ~~ye~~ Graves *Oh leave*
~~From the storms of insulted desire.~~
To thy Rocks, stormy Lannow, adieu.